

## Morning Telegram.

GRAND RAPIDS, JULY 16, 1885.

### THE MORNING TELEGRAM.

Published Every Day Except Sunday.  
—  
H. McDowell, Editor.  
W. M. HARRISON, Editor.  
Editorial in Advance.

Daily, per year, postage prepaid \$5.00  
per quarter \$1.25  
Daily, per week \$1.00  
Specimen Copies sent free.  
Address all communications to THE TELEGRAM,  
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Entered at the post office in the city of  
Grand Rapids as second-class matter.

The talk about the President's calling  
a half in the appointments was a fad  
story too, but it caused great alarm.

Now we hear men who last winter  
talked a great deal about working in  
harvest fields, telling how they like to cut  
rice.

It is said that Lord Tennyson likes  
poetry better than poetry writing now. Is  
it possible the American press has dis-  
couraged him?

Even the presence of scholars will not  
detain a Deuterian from seeking an office.  
It is said that there are as many applica-  
tions for the Spanish mission as for any  
other.

BOTTICINO is becoming very fashion-  
able. In Jersey City they have an "Early-  
Closing Association," which has decided  
to boycott all store-keepers who refuse  
to sign an agreement to close at 7 p. m.

THE Mexican editors have been more  
highly entertained in New York than  
anywhere else. The Press Club gave  
them a banquet on the top of the Field  
building on Broadway, so that a view of  
the harbor could be enjoyed while the  
guests were being served, and besides,  
Mayor Grace welcomed them in pure  
Castilian. A polyglot mayor is a handy  
thing to have on such occasions.

TODAY'S Cabinet meeting seems to  
have been devoted principally to telling  
fish stories. "Of the fifty bass, weighing  
fifty pounds, which the party brought  
home, the President caught twenty-five,"  
the story ran. It is very apparent that  
the party is not accustomed to telling  
fish stories. The figures give the whole  
story away. They should have made  
them a little irregular, say fifty-seven  
fish weighing 125 pounds, twenty-six of  
which were caught by the President. A  
fish story is a fish story. You can't begin  
with an even one hundred and divide it  
by two all the way down and have every  
fish weigh just one pound. Oh, no.

PRESIDENT WHITE of Cornell Uni-  
versity paid a high tribute to Prof. Charles  
Kendall Adams while urging his selec-  
tion as President. He spoke at length  
of the intimate relations which had ex-  
isted between the Professor and himself,  
of the Professor's scholarship, of the phil-  
osophical character of his works, and the  
profundity of his learning. He read  
many tributes received from professors  
who had been connected with Mr. Adams  
as to his executive ability and his  
thorough and exhaustive knowledge of  
political systems, both in this country  
and in Europe. He said that the subject  
of his successor was one to which he  
had given profound study and earnest  
attention for years, and that while he had  
in contemplation the names of many ex-  
cellent gentlemen as successors to him,  
he yet invariably returned to that of  
Prof. Adams as the one who, taking him  
all in all, was best adapted for the position  
of President of Cornell. Such com-  
mendation coming from such a source is  
a guarantee which few men could hope  
to bring with them to the responsibilities  
of the trying position to which Prof.  
Adams is called.

### THE NIAGARA PARK.

New York State yesterday gave the finishing  
stroke to a notable and praiseworthy work. The magnificent scenery  
surrounding the grandest natural wonder in America, the falls of the Niagara,  
has long been marred by the presence  
of unsightly mills and the falls themselves hidden from sight by all sorts of  
screens intended to compel the visitor to pay an admission fee at nearly every shop. This, so far as the American side is concerned, is now a thing of the past. By the grace of the people of the State of New York all the land adjacent to the falls on that side of the river is now a State reservation free to everybody, and the natural beauties of the scenery will be restored. Gov. Robinson called the attention of the Legislature to the need of preserving the scenery at the falls in his message in 1879 and the Legislature instructed the commissioners of the State survey to investigate the matter and report. Ex-Gov. Horatio Seymour, as president of the board, presented a report in 1880, urging that the State purchase the lands about the falls, if possible at a reasonable price. Several bills were introduced into the Legislature at one time and another but all met with more or less opposition. A bill was finally passed, however, two years ago providing for appraising the land to be taken by the State. With their characteristic avidity the property owners made claims amounting to about \$1,431,000. The total amount awarded was \$1,431,000. Bath Island at \$150,-  
000, Prospect Park at \$255,000. The owners of all these have filed appeals. But with these details of interest the people of New York have to do. The rest of the world will accept the freedom of the new park and the hospitality of the State with gratitude, without stopping to inquire just what the compact costs the host, the Empire State has done the proper thing, and we all hope to accept the invitation to visit the Park one of these days.

### CURRENT COMMENT.

*Syracuse Standard:* To the publisher of the *Full Mail Gazette*: "Stop my paper. Albert Edward, Windsor Castle."

*Milwaukee Wisconsin:* The city's newspapers are better conservers of its business and social morality than are its police.

*Philadelphia Press:* Commissioner Black has not turned Miss Sweet out of the Chicago pension office yet. Black is acting rather white just now.

*Kansas City Journal:* There is one good thing about the threatened Indian war, we will find out what policy the administration entertains, at least, on the Indian question.

*Philadelphia Times:* One hundred per day is the rate at which First Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson has been turning the rascals out. There is no hope for the faithful yet.

*Springfield Republic:* (Mugwump): The rage which is said to exist for Miss Cleveland's book of literary studies, if it be not a fiction of enterprising publishers, illustrates the merchantable supply of books.

*Utica Herald:* Mr. Cleveland will not attend the Niagara Falls park transfer ceremonies. The park is to be free for all time, but the period is limited during which offices can be distributed to Democrats and gwynups.

*Detroit Free Press:* The Indiana editors recently discussed the question, "Is it the Duty of a Political Editor to Demand an Unworthy Candidate?" It was finally decided that it all depended upon the value of the county printing.

*Chicago Inter Ocean:* When an epidemic attacks a city the time for defense against its ravages has passed. A city then is like an army attacked on the flanks, in front and the rear, it has to surrender and make the best terms possible.

*THE Mexican editors have been more  
highly entertained in New York than  
anywhere else. The Press Club gave  
them a banquet on the top of the Field  
building on Broadway, so that a view of  
the harbor could be enjoyed while the  
guests were being served, and besides,  
Mayor Grace welcomed them in pure  
Castilian. A polyglot mayor is a handy  
thing to have on such occasions.*

*TODAY'S Cabinet meeting seems to  
have been devoted principally to telling  
fish stories. "Of the fifty bass, weighing  
fifty pounds, which the party brought  
home, the President caught twenty-five,"  
the story ran. It is very apparent that  
the party is not accustomed to telling  
fish stories. The figures give the whole  
story away. They should have made  
them a little irregular, say fifty-seven  
fish weighing 125 pounds, twenty-six of  
which were caught by the President. A  
fish story is a fish story. You can't begin  
with an even one hundred and divide it  
by two all the way down and have every  
fish weigh just one pound. Oh, no.*

*PRESIDENT WHITE of Cornell Uni-  
versity paid a high tribute to Prof. Charles  
Kendall Adams while urging his selec-  
tion as President. He spoke at length  
of the intimate relations which had ex-  
isted between the Professor and himself,  
of the Professor's scholarship, of the phil-  
osophical character of his works, and the  
profundity of his learning. He read  
many tributes received from professors  
who had been connected with Mr. Adams  
as to his executive ability and his  
thorough and exhaustive knowledge of  
political systems, both in this country  
and in Europe. He said that the subject  
of his successor was one to which he  
had given profound study and earnest  
attention for years, and that while he had  
in contemplation the names of many ex-  
cellent gentlemen as successors to him,  
he yet invariably returned to that of  
Prof. Adams as the one who, taking him  
all in all, was best adapted for the position  
of President of Cornell. Such com-  
mendation coming from such a source is  
a guarantee which few men could hope  
to bring with them to the responsibilities  
of the trying position to which Prof.  
Adams is called.*

*THE NIAGARA PARK.* New York State yesterday gave the finishing stroke to a notable and praiseworthy work. The magnificent scenery surrounding the grandest natural wonder in America, the falls of the Niagara, has long been marred by the presence of unsightly mills and the falls themselves hidden from sight by all sorts of screens intended to compel the visitor to pay an admission fee at nearly every shop. This, so far as the American side is concerned, is now a thing of the past. By the grace of the people of the State of New York all the land adjacent to the falls on that side of the river is now a State reservation free to everybody, and the natural beauties of the scenery will be restored. Gov. Robinson called the attention of the Legislature to the need of preserving the scenery at the falls in his message in 1879 and the Legislature instructed the commissioners of the State survey to investigate the matter and report. Ex-Gov. Horatio Seymour, as president of the board, presented a report in 1880, urging that the State purchase the lands about the falls, if possible at a reasonable price. Several bills were introduced into the Legislature at one time and another but all met with more or less opposition. A bill was finally passed, however, two years ago providing for appraising the land to be taken by the State. With their characteristic avidity the property owners made claims amounting to about \$1,431,000. The total amount awarded was \$1,431,000. Bath Island at \$150,-  
000, Prospect Park at \$255,000. The owners of all these have filed appeals. But with these details of interest the people of New York have to do. The rest of the world will accept the freedom of the new park and the hospitality of the State with gratitude, without stopping to inquire just what the compact costs the host, the Empire State has done the proper thing, and we all hope to accept the invitation to visit the Park one of these days.

### JOHN MORRISSEY.

How He Managed to Secure an Election to Congress.

*Sam Way's Agency is Bringing About the Result—How the Ex-Prize-Fighter Conquered His District—Gives a Chance to Reform.*

[Ben: Percy Poore's Reminiscences.]

When John Morrissey first thought of running for Congress he was greatly perplexed as to what course he should pursue to secure his election. John's character, at that time, didn't stand very high in the religious community, who were largely represented in the district he proposed to run for. He was only known as a successful prize-fighter, a kingpin among the boys, a cunning and adult gambler and a backer of illegal lottery schemes. In fact, was rather heavy-weighted for such a race. Just then, Sam Ward, who, in those days, sometimes, in gratifying his epicurean and varied taste, sought the "tiger in his lair," struck up a warm intimacy with the would-be Congressman, who, in turn, came to consulting Sam quite frequently; and when the question of overcoming the difficulties of his election came up Sam readily solved the problem by originating the plan which, carried out by Morrissey, insured his election.

"Pshaw!" said Sam, "that's easily done; all you have to do is to let me write one of my peculiar letters to you; that'll fix it." Soon after Morrissey issued through the press the famous letter asking votes, on the ground, among others, that he had ceased fighting and sold out his interest in all lotteries, was about to close his gambling house, and, for the sake of his only child, desired to reform and establish a character such as his hopeful might be proud to quote and boast of. Besides this, Morrissey called at every house in the district, and insisted on seeing as many of the occupants, male and female, as possible. "I am John Morrissey, the prize-fighter and gambler," said he; "I am trying to reform and am running for Congress; help me, good people, with your votes, and so help in my reformation."

Soon after his election, and just before taking his seat in Congress, John fancied himself insulted by one of the white-kid fraternity. To wallop him would have been considered undignified in a member-elect to Congress, and recourse was had to Sam. "Why, challenge him, of course," said Sam. "You want just the peculiar effect that a duel will give you to varnish over other shortcomings." The challenge was at once written, and then the difficulty was to find a fitting party to deliver it. This was impossible for Sam to do, first, because he was a member of the church, and next, that the party to whom the missive was addressed was a member of his club. But he was equal to the emergency. Among his acquaintances was a certain broken-down, impudent Bohemian, who, having once been known in the club, yet maintained a sort of quasi reputation as a gentleman, and was recognized as such. He was ostensibly a real estate broker, and held a commission as notary public. Sam took him into their confidence, and called his services into requisition. At war with fortune, the business was exactly to his hand. A little seedy in appearance, Sam suggested that he be newly fitted out with clothes, which was done at Morrissey's expense, of course, and he departed with the warlike missive. Finding the party to whom it was addressed, and to whom he was known, he delivered the document. It was read, and then returned to him with the complimentary remarks: "Bill, my dear old fellow, I know you've had blanked bad luck, and I don't want to hurt your feelings, but you must have got mighty low down when you would consent to bring me such a note as that from a prize fighter; take it back to him, and tell him if he don't leave the city in twenty-four hours I'll make John C. Heenan give him the blankest thrashing he ever got in his life."

"What's to be done now?" he exclaimed. "This is bad, *sous lequel!*" said Sam, reflectively. "Who's that?" said Morrissey. "I have it, I have it!" exclaimed Sam. Our friend Bill here is a notary public. He shall protest it for non-acceptance. Give him ten dollars and he'll get it off you in good style."

"All right," said John, "hurry it up, I'll expose the coward;" and he was soon in possession of the document which was to give him a position at Washington and gain him recognition among the fire-eaters even of the most ultra cast. John showed the document among his friends, and it was some days before he found out how good a thing had been played upon him. Then he went to Sam, who had slipped off to Washington, and it is perhaps needless to add that Sam and John were no longer on speaking terms.

When I went to Morrissey for the facts concerning himself needed for the compilation of the Congressional Directory, he answered my first question, as to his birth-place, by saying: "Templemore, Tipperary County, Ireland, February 12, 1811." Next, I asked his occupation, "Faro-dealer and prize-fighter?" was the reply, but, noticing that I hesitated about writing it, he said: "On the whole, for my boy's sake, put it down master, as I worked at that business in a Troy stove-factory, before I went to New York." Prize-fighter and gambler he had been, but the Federal House of Representatives never had a member more regular in his attendance, more correct in his deportment, more honorable in his legislative duties, or more generous to the poor, than John Morrissey.

His Poor Wife Died. [Boston Record.] Governor Garfield had occasion to send a dunning note to a client whose account was long past due. After a few days the man came in. "Well, how are you getting along?" said the Governor, cheerfully. "Ah, I'm in deep trouble; I can't seem to be able to get up or get started since my poor wife died." "Your wife dead? Sorry to hear it; sorry to hear it." "Yes, she's gone."

The Governor, who is a very soft-hearted man, was so touched by the evident affliction that he hadn't the heart to ask him for the money, and sent him away.

A few days afterward he met a friend who knew his afflicted client, and remarked to him that the man seemed to have his wife's death very hard indeed.

"Take it hard?" laughed the other; "why, she's been dead five years, and he married again the other day."

Trusses, a large stock and the most improved kinds, at Peck's Drug Store.

Extract Witch Hand in bulk 25 cents per oz.

Track Sulky for \$100.00. Goat Island at \$150.00. Prospect Park at \$255.00. The owners of all these have filed appeals. But with these details of interest the people of New York have to do. The rest of the world will accept the freedom of the new park and the hospitality of the State with gratitude, without stopping to inquire just what the compact costs the host, the Empire State has done the proper thing, and we all hope to accept the invitation to visit the Park one of these days.

Surgical instruments, physicians' complete outfit, everything in Tamm's catalogue. Seal at Peck's Drug Store.

Mr. V. H. Middleton devotes his entire time to our prescription work. Correctness and accuracy are secured by perfect system. We have the largest prescription business in Michigan. Peck's Drug Store.

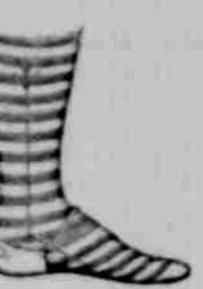
Seeds For the Field and Garden, at the Seed Store, 71 Canal street. Send for price list.

W. T. Lamoreaux, Agent.

### GO TO MAYHEW'S

FOR

### HEELER'S!



A Word Why Stocking Heel Protectors Should be Worn.

Price per pair 20 cents.

Sent post-paid, on receipt of 20 cents.

A pair will save their cost five times over. Also prevents slipping of the Boot or Shoe at the heel.

Everyone in this world desires to be WELL HELED, and the first move towards that happy condition is to go to us at once for a pair of

### MAYHEW'S HEELERS.

ORDER SAME SIZE AS SHOES.

Trade supplied by

G. R. MAYHEW, - 86 Monroe Street.

GRAND RAPIDS.

Grand Rapids Clean Towel Supply Co.

ONE NIGHT ON THE ROAD. NO EXTRA CHARGE.

FAST TIME EAST

VIA—

Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad,

AND PENNSYLVANIA LINES.

Taking effect Monday, April 15, 1885, a new train will leave Union Depot, Grand Rapids, via G. R. & I. R., at 2:30 p. m. (daily except Sunday), connecting at Fort Wayne with Pennsylvania Co.'s special fast express, with through trains to Chicago, Cincinnati, and St. Louis. At 6:30 a. m. Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington 8 p. m., Philadelphia 6:30 p. m., New York 9:45 p. m.

But one night on the road and only one change of car which is made in Union Depot, Fort

Wayne at 8 p. m.

This route and train offers the rare opportunity of viewing grand scenery of the Allegheny mountains and the Ohio valley. The Central railroad from Pittsburgh is made entirely by daylight. Rates as low as via other routes.

For tickets, sleeping car accommodations, and full information call upon G. R. May, Agent, Union Depot, Grand Rapids; Geo. W. Munson, Union Ticket Agent, Grand Rapids, or address

C. L. LOCKWOOD, Genl. Pass. and Ticket Agent, Grand Rapids, Mich.

A. OTTE, Manager.

THE NEW LYMAN VAPOR STOVES.

The Petole Congress.

A new style of Shoe for Gents' Wear, Very Neat in the Fit and Good for Service.

Also many other new style of

GENTS FINE SHOES

AT—

COLE BROS.,

57 Monroe Street.